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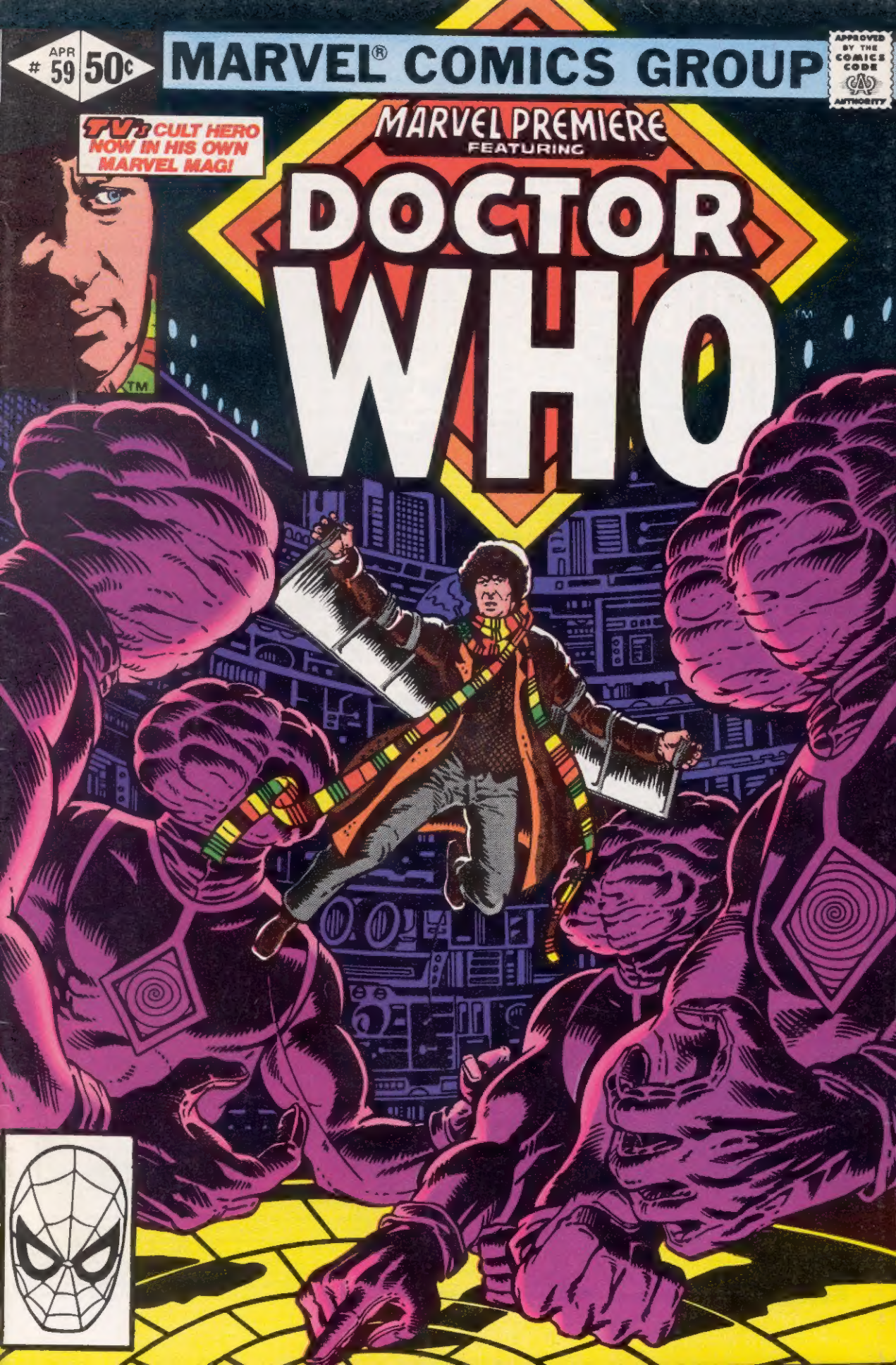
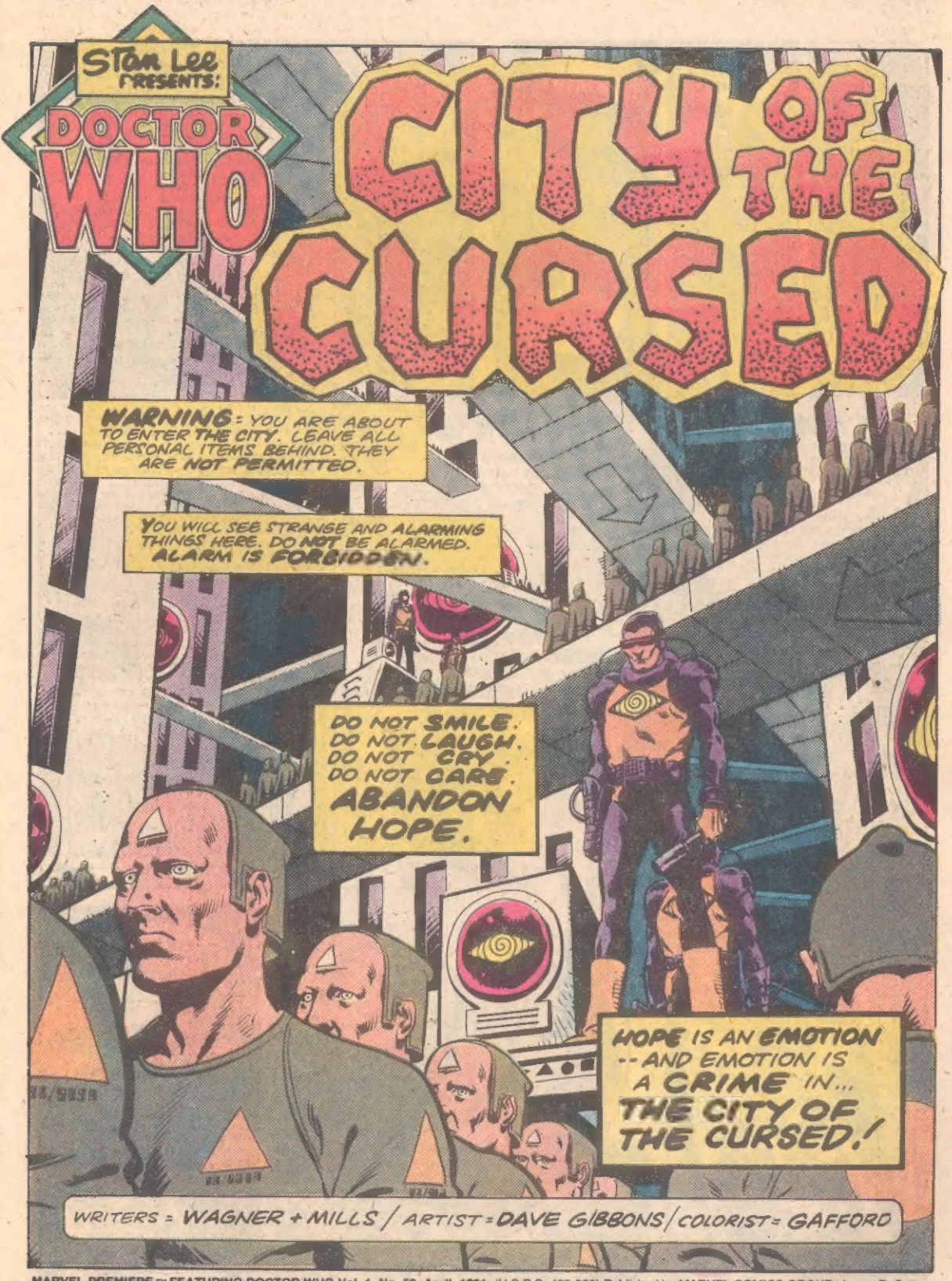
MARVEL PREMIERE FEATURING

# DOCTOR WHO™



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THE TARDIS MATERIALIZES...
HEAVENS! THIS TIME-SPACE...
...STABILIZER KEEPS...
POLICE BOX
...CUTTING OUT ON ME!
SOME KIND OF CITY DOWN THERE. NOT EXACTLY BENIDORM, I'M AFRAID--BUT JUST THE PLACE TO MAKE REPAIRS!
BELOW, THE CITY IS ON THE MOVE...
DIRECTIVE! 'CIRCLE' SECTION PROCEED TO APPOINTED WORK AREAS. NO BUNCHING ON THE WALKWAYS.
DIRECTIVE! OWING TO DIFFICULTIES IN AGRY-SECTOR FOURTEEN, CONSUMPTION OF FOODSTUFF K IS CUT BY TWENTY PER CENT. THAT IS THE GREEN TUBE.
ATTENTION! ATTENTION! YOU WILL NOW BE ADDRESSED BY THE MODERATOR GENERAL!
GIGANTIC IMAGES APPEAR ON THE WALLS OF THE CITY...
THE LAW OF OUR CITY WAS CREATED FOR YOUR GOOD--YET THERE ARE STILL THOSE WHO BREAK IT! HARDENED CRIMINALS WHO AVOID TREATMENT FOR THEIR PRIMITIVE URGES!
WE HAVE CAPTURED THE LEADER OF THESE REBELS. EVEN NOW HE IS TAKING HIS LAST WALK THROUGH FEELERS' GATE!
LONG LIVE EMOTION!
MAY YOU FIND HARMONY IN DEATH!
HOPE

AAAAAAAAH!

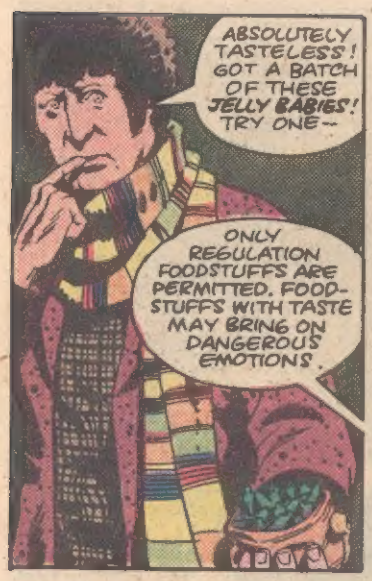
BE WARNED! IF YOU FEEL AN EMOTION COMING ON, VISIT YOUR HARMONY BOOTH IMMEDIATELY!
LIVE IN HARMONY!
HARMONY!

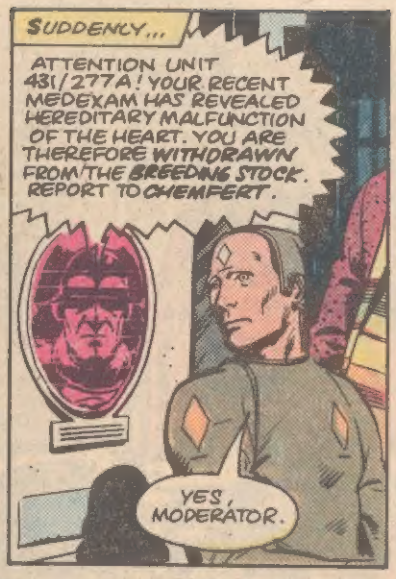
IN THE LIVING QUARTERS...
POLICE BOX
THERE IS A STRANGE BOX APPEARING IN THE CORNER, 'B'.
YES, 'A'. IGNORE IT. PERHAPS IT WILL GO AWAY.

OH, DEAR, I APPEAR TO HAVE LANDED IN YOUR KITCHEN! WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO MOVE?

DO AS YOU WILL. I DON'T CARE.
LIKES AND DISLIKES ARE NOT PERMITTED.
AH! BREAKFAST, I SEE--

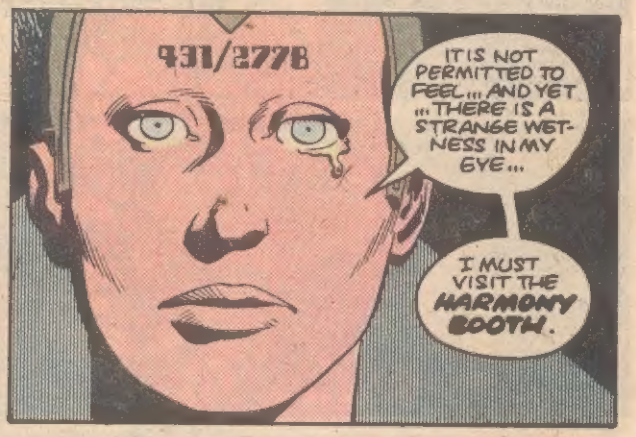
MIND IF I...


ABSOLUTELY TASTELESS! GOT A BATCH OF THESE JELLY BABIES! TRY ONE--
ONLY REGULATION FOODSTUFFS ARE PERMITTED. FOODSTUFFS WITH TASTE MAY BRING ON DANGEROUS EMOTIONS.


SUDDENLY...
ATTENTION UNIT 431/277A! YOUR RECENT MEDEXAM HAS REVEALED HEREDITARY MALFUNCTION OF THE HEART. YOU ARE THEREFORE WITHDRAWN FROM THE BREEDING STOCK. REPORT TO CHEMFERT.
YES, MODERATOR.

GOODBYE, 'B'. THEY ARE GOING TO MAKE ME INTO FERTILIZER. PERHAPS ONE DAY YOU AND YOUR NEW 'A' WILL EAT FOODSTUFFS GROWN ON ME.
AND THEN AGAIN, PERHAPS WE WON'T. GOODBYE 'A'.

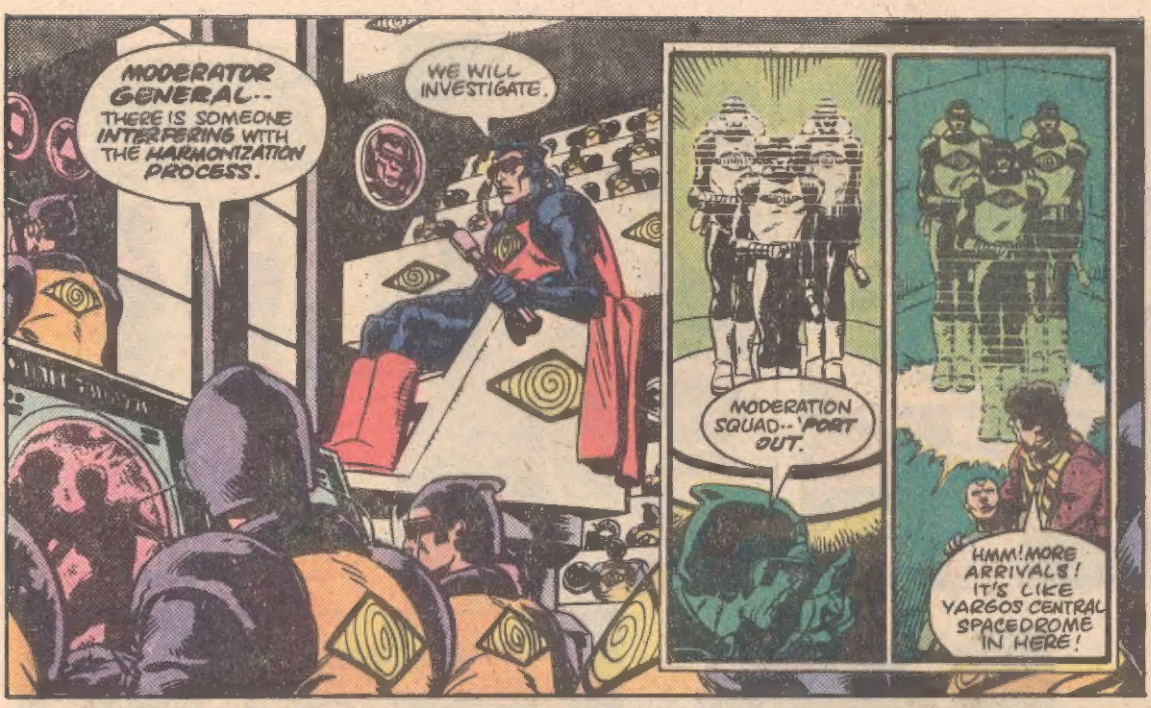
WAIT! YOU CAN'T JUST LET YOUR HUSBAND WALK AWAY LIKE THAT! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE? ARE ALL YOUR FEELINGS DEAD?


431/277B
IT IS NOT PERMITTED TO FEEL... AND YET ...THERE IS A STRANGE WETNESS IN MY EYE...
I MUST VISIT THE HARMONY BOOTH.

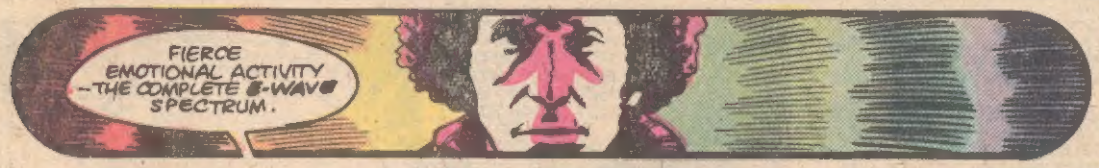
MY 'A' HAS JUST BEEN TAKEN AWAY, MODERATOR. I THINK I FELT... AN EMOTION.
YOU WERE RIGHT TO COME TO ME, UNIT 431/277B.
THERE'S SOMETHING VERY ODD GOING ON IN THIS CITY!

WE MUST ERASE YOUR CRIME BEFORE IT CAN GROW INTO A BIGGER ONE! WE MUST BRING YOU BACK TO HARMONY!

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO YOURSELF, WOMAN?


MODERATOR GENERAL-- THERE IS SOMEONE INTERFERING WITH THE HARMONIZATION PROCESS.
WE WILL INVESTIGATE.
MODERATION SQUAD--'PORT OUT.
HMM! MORE ARRIVALS! IT'S LIKE YARGOS CENTRAL SPACEDROME IN HERE!

GOOD DAY! I AM THE DOCTOR. PERHAPS YOU CAN EXPLAIN WHAT'S GOING ON--
MODERATORS DO NOT GIVE EXPLANATIONS. SCAN HIM.


FIERCE EMOTIONAL ACTIVITY --THE COMPLETE E-WAVE SPECTRUM.

I CAN SEE EVERY COLOR OF THE RAIN-BOW AROUND HIM.
WELL, NATURALLY. WE TIME LORDS ARE VERY COLORFUL CHARACTERS...
SILENCE, CRIMINAL. WE'LL WIPE THAT SMILE OFF YOUR FACE.

FOREVER!

DEMATERIALIZING!

THEN...
OHO, HERE WE ARE AGAIN! SOME SORT OF PRIMITIVE MATTER TRANSMITTER, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN!

YOU REALLY SHOULD HAVE WARNED ME! I LIKE TO SUCK A JELLY BABY IN FLIGHT--STOPS THE EARS POPPING!
SILENCE! YOU ARE IN THE WATCHTOWER, WHERE WE MODERATORS WATCH OVER THE CITY!

THE DOCTOR IS SEARCHED..
I DON'T THINK HE IS OF THIS PLANET, MODERATOR GENERAL. HE HAS A NAME -- THE DOCTOR!
A BAD SIGN! NOTICE ALSO THE ECCENTRIC CLOTHES AND GROWTH OF HAIR! A VERY DIFFICULT CASE!

A STRANGE ASSORTMENT OF JUNK COMES FROM THE DOCTOR'S POCKETS...
PILLS?
FOR SPANISH TUMMY. I WAS GOING TO BENIDORM. SEEMS SO LONG AGO NOW...

THAT'S JUNDIAN --SEVENTH PLANET OF THE VORLAG SYSTEM. A SPEEDING TICKET-- THOUGH I STILL SAY I WASN'T DOING A GRUMMA OVER FORTY!

CAREFUL! THAT WILL GO OFF IN YOUR HANDS!

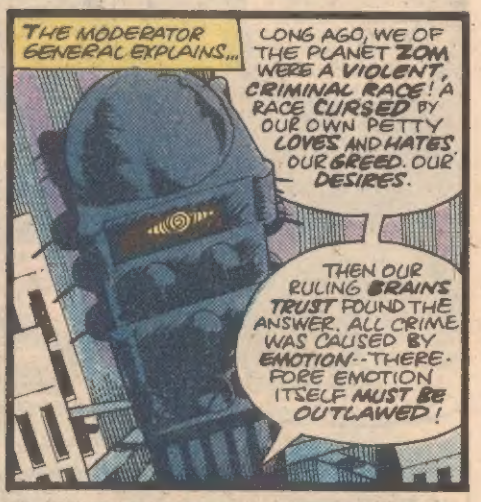
TOO LATE!

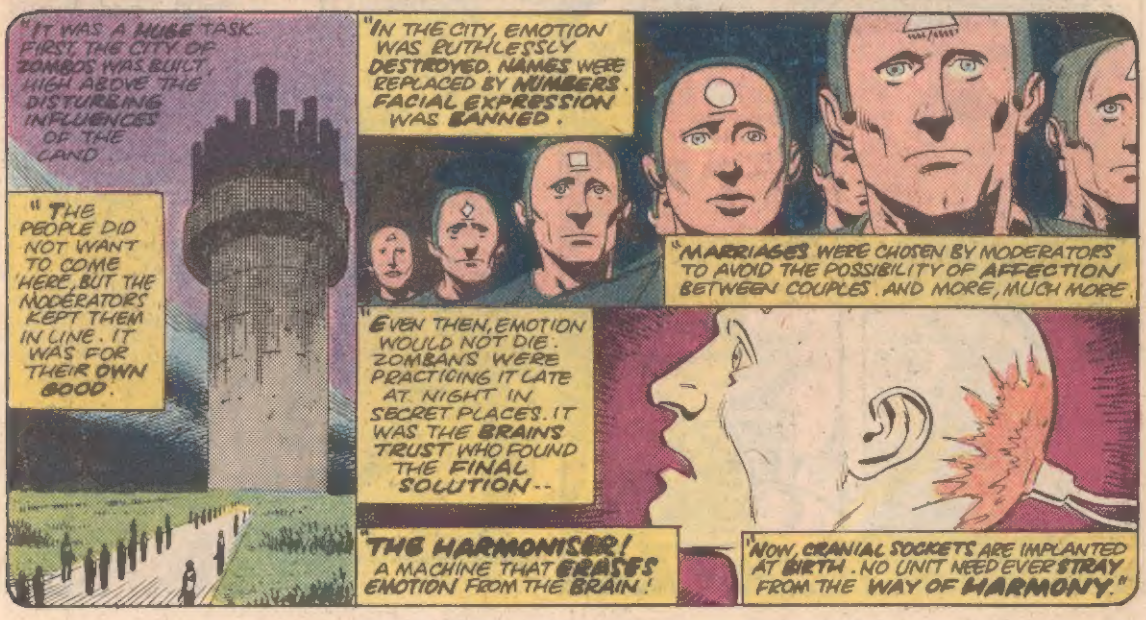
COFFEE AND DONUTS! IT'S THE LATEST IN INSTANT FOOD FROM THE PLANET EARTH. DO YOU DUNK?

DUNKING IS NOT PERMITTED!

YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR IS HIGHLY ILLEGAL.
EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE ILLEGAL IN THIS CITY!

THERE IS ONLY ONE CRIME --THE CRIME OF EMOTION!
YOU ARE AN OUTSIDER, DOCTOR. YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE MIRACLE OF OUR SOCIETY...


THE MODERATOR GENERAL EXPLAINS...
LONG AGO, WE OF THE PLANET ZOM WERE A VIOLENT, CRIMINAL RACE! A RACE CURSED BY OUR OWN PETTY LOVES AND HATES, OUR GREED, OUR DESIRES.
THEN OUR RULING BRAINS TRUST FOUND THE ANSWER. ALL CRIME WAS CAUSED BY EMOTION--THEREFORE EMOTION ITSELF MUST BE OUTLAWED!


"IT WAS A HUGE TASK. FIRST, THE CITY OF ZOMBOS WAS BUILT, HIGH ABOVE THE DISTURBING INFLUENCES OF THE LAND.
"THE PEOPLE DID NOT WANT TO COME HERE, BUT THE MODERATORS KEPT THEM IN LINE. IT WAS FOR THEIR OWN GOOD.
"IN THE CITY, EMOTION WAS RUTHLESSLY DESTROYED. NAMES WERE REPLACED BY NUMBERS. FACIAL EXPRESSION WAS BANNED.
"MARRIAGES WERE CHOSEN BY MODERATORS TO AVOID THE POSSIBILITY OF AFFECTION BETWEEN COUPLES. AND MORE, MUCH MORE.
"EVEN THEN, EMOTION WOULD NOT DIE. ZOMBANS WERE PRACTICING IT LATE AT NIGHT IN SECRET PLACES. IT WAS THE BRAINS TRUST WHO FOUND THE FINAL SOLUTION--
"THE HARMONISER! A MACHINE THAT ERASES EMOTION FROM THE BRAIN!
"NOW, CRANIAL SOCKETS ARE IMPLANTED AT BIRTH. NO UNIT NEED EVER STRAY FROM THE WAY OF HARMONY."

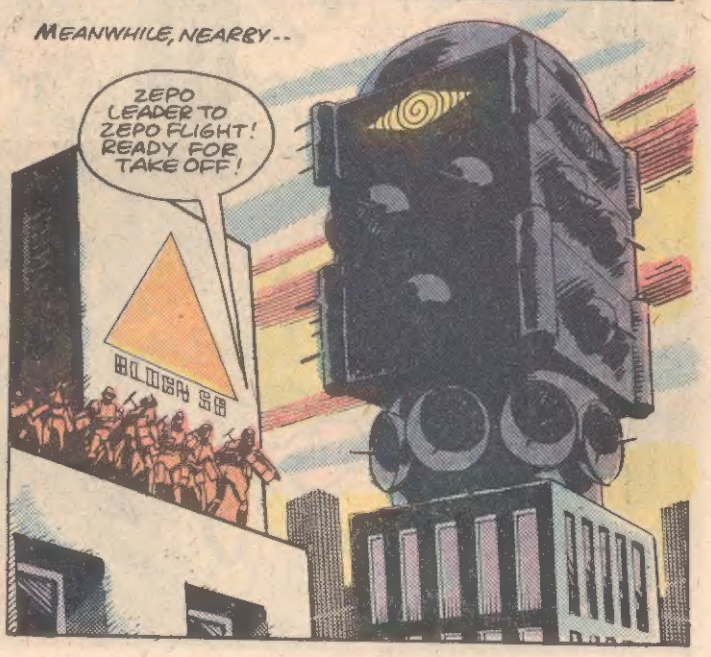
IT'S MONSTROUS! YOU CAN'T ERASE PEOPLE LIKE...LIKE TAPE RECORDERS! DON'T YOU SEE, YOU'VE CURSED YOUR PEOPLE TO A LIVING DEATH!
THAT IS AN EMOTIONAL REACTION, DOCTOR. WE CAN CURE YOU.

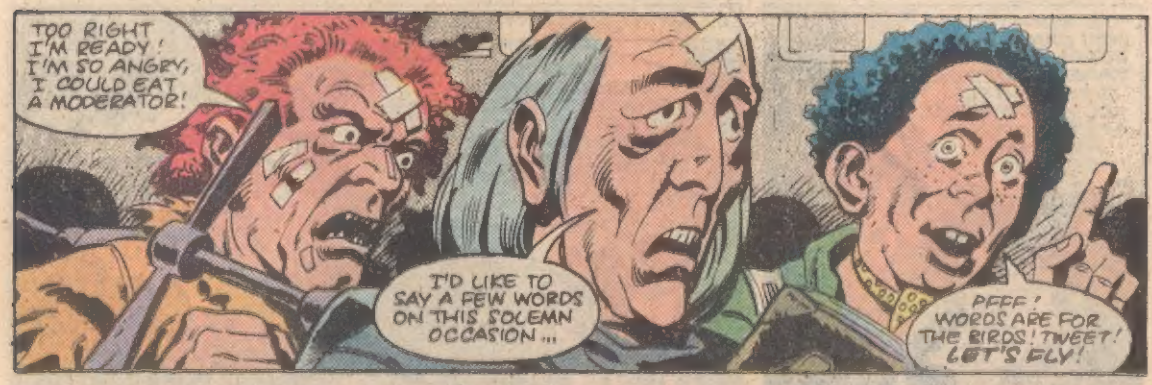
IN ANOTHER PART OF THE WATCHTOWER...
THERE IS A REBEL GROUP WHO REFUSE TO ACCEPT THE WAY OF HARMONY. THE ZOM EMOTIONAL PEOPLE'S ORGANIZATION, THEY CALL THEMSELVES. ONE IS BEING TREATED NOW.
YOU CAN'T STOP US FEELING! LONG LIVE ZEPO!

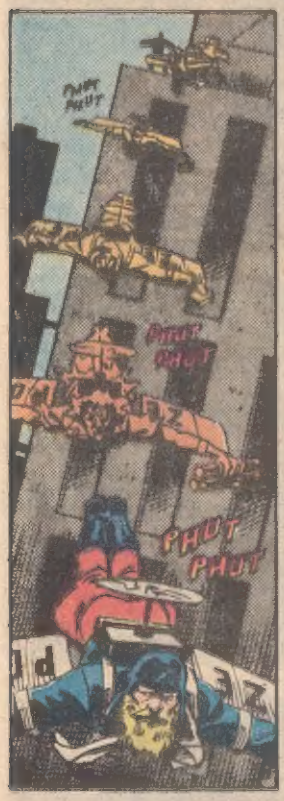
AAAH

THE ULTRA-HARMONIZER WIPES THE BRAIN CLEAN. DRASTIC, BUT NECESSARY, WITH HARDENED CRIMINALS.

YOU ARE NEXT, DOCTOR!


MEANWHILE, NEARBY--
ZEPO LEADER TO ZEPO FLIGHT! READY FOR TAKE OFF!


TOO RIGHT I'M READY! I'M SO ANGRY, I COULD EAT A MODERATOR!
I'D LIKE TO SAY A FEW WORDS ON THIS SOLEMN OCCASION...
PEEP! WORDS ARE FOR THE BIRDS! TWEET! LET'S FLY!

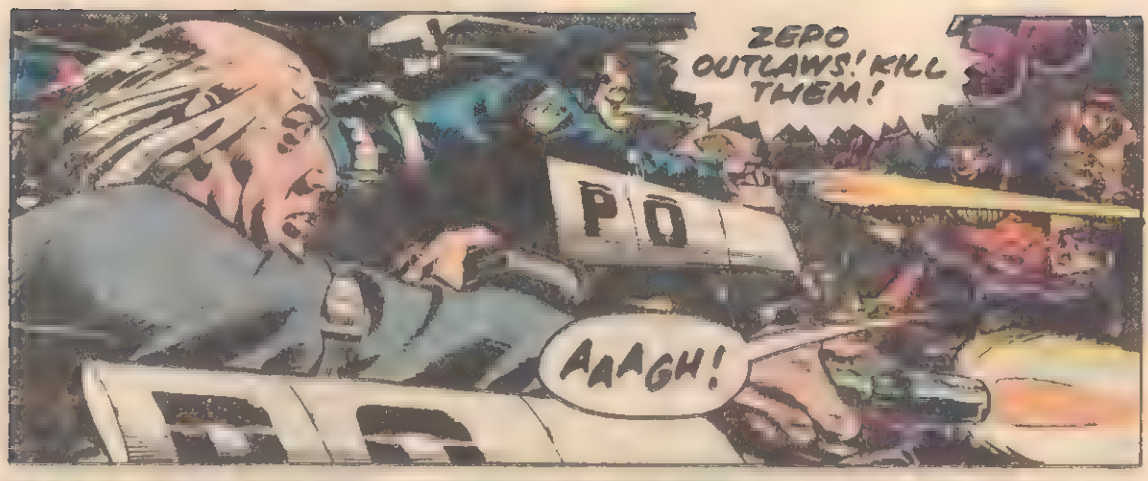

PHUT PHUT
PHUT PHUT
PHUT PHUT

ZEPO FLIERS!

AAAAH!
STEADY ON COURSE! WE'RE GOING IN!

CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER? THINK OF WHAT YOU'RE DESTROYING! THE WIT! THE CHARM! THE SHEER GOOD HUMOR,
PRECISELY THE POINT, DOCTOR. BE CALM. ALL THAT WILL SOON BE OVER...

KERRASH!
WE'VE COME FOR THE PRISONER!

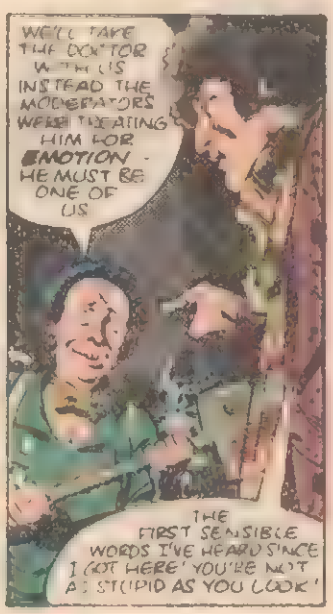

ZERO OUTLAWS! KILL THEM!
PD
AAAGH!

THE MODERATORS DENY US THE RIGHT TO FEEL!
THAT MAKES ME VERY ANGRY! AN' WHEN VERY ANGRY GETS VERY ANGRY...
DUCK!

MODERATOR GENERAL! THIS IS AN HONOR! I'LL MAKE DAFT BRING YOU TO HARMONY!
THUNK
PD

YOU'RE NOT FREDDY FEEL-GOOD!
NO, I'M THE DOCTOR BUT I'M VERY GLAD YOU CAME. YOUR FRIEND WAS ON THIS INFERNAL MACHINE BEFORE ME.

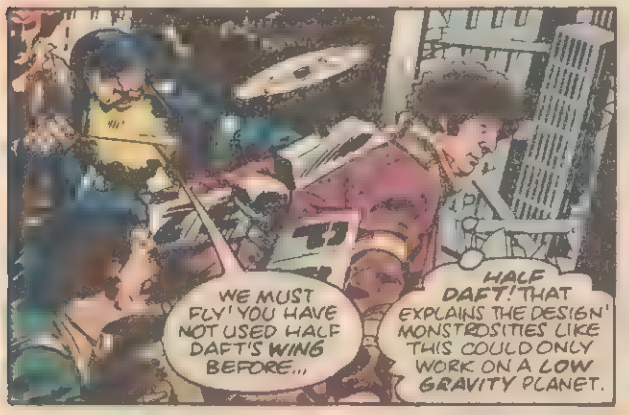
FREDDY FEEL-GOOD'S BEEN BRAINWIPED! 'OH, CALAMITY! HE'S ONE OF THE CURSED NOW!'


WE'LL TAKE THE DOCTOR WITH US. INSTEAD THE MODERATORS WERE TREATING HIM FOR EMOTION - HE MUST BE ONE OF US.
THE FIRST SENSIBLE WORDS I'VE HEARD SINCE I GOT HERE! YOU'RE NOT AS STUPID AS YOU LOOK!

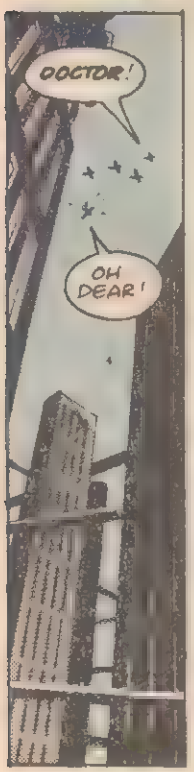
I KNOW, BUT I TRY. SOMEDAY I HOPE TO GO COMPLETELY CRAZY.

THE DOCTOR STRAPS A MODERATOR'S MATTER TRANSMITTER TO THE ULTRA-HARMONIZER --
THESE MATTER TRANSMITTERS GENERATE ONLY A LIMITED FIELD. SO WHEN I ACTIVATE IT--

HEY PRESTO! THEY'LL NEVER BRAINWASH ANYONE ON THAT MACHINE AGAIN!
SMART WORK, DOCTOR!


WE MUST FLY! YOU HAVE NOT USED HALF DAFT'S WING BEFORE...
HALF DAFT! THAT EXPLAINS THE DESIGN! MONSTROSITIES LIKE THIS COULD ONLY WORK ON A LOW GRAVITY PLANET.

OH, WELL, I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE..!


DOCTOR!
OH DEAR!

THIS ISN'T AS EASY--

AS IT LOOKS!

AH, THAT'S BETTER! GOT TO USE THE FEET LIKE A TAIL!

ATTENTION ALL MODERATORS! ZERO FLIERS IN THE CITY! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!

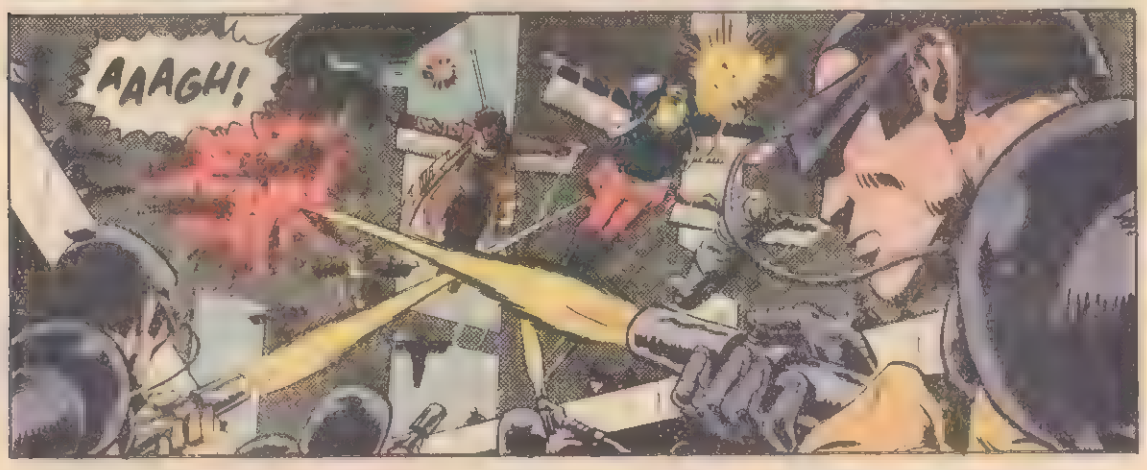
DIVE DOCTOR! INTO THE CITY--OR THE WATCHTOWER GUNS WILL PICK US OFF!

TOP OF THE MORNING TO YOU!
LOOK! AREN'T THEY... EXCITING!

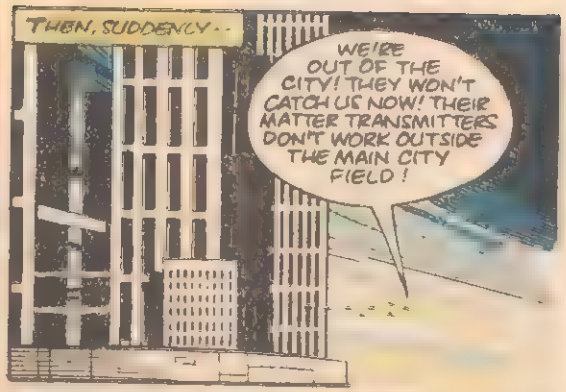
A MODERATOR APPEARS...
EXCITEMENT IS AN ILLEGAL EMOTION! COME WITH ME, CRIMINAL!

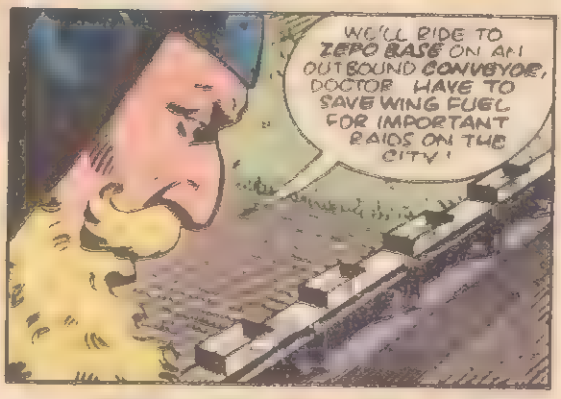
MODERATORS PORTING IN OUR PATH! RIGHT WHEEL, ZERO FLIGHT!

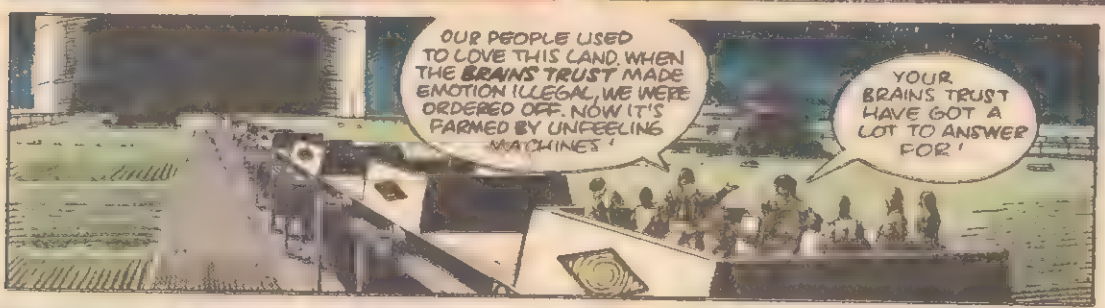
THEY'RE EVERYWHERE! WE'LL HAVE TO RUN THE GAUNTLET!


AAAGH!

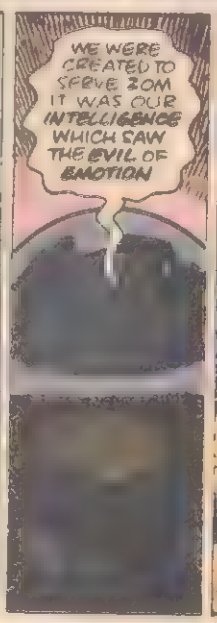
YOU'LL NEVER KILL WILL-TO-LIVE!
UGH!

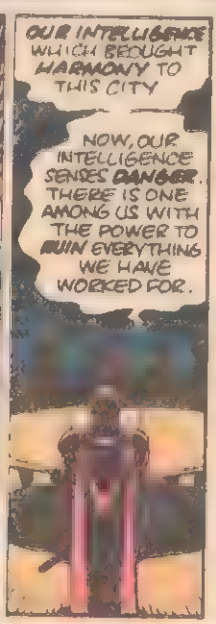

THEN, SUDDENLY--
WE'RE OUT OF THE CITY! THEY WON'T CATCH US NOW! THEIR MATTER TRANSMITTERS DON'T WORK OUTSIDE THE MAIN CITY FIELD!


WE'LL RIDE TO ZERO BASE ON AN OUTBOUND CONVEYOR, DOCTOR HAVE TO SAVE WING FUEL FOR IMPORTANT RAIDS ON THE CITY!

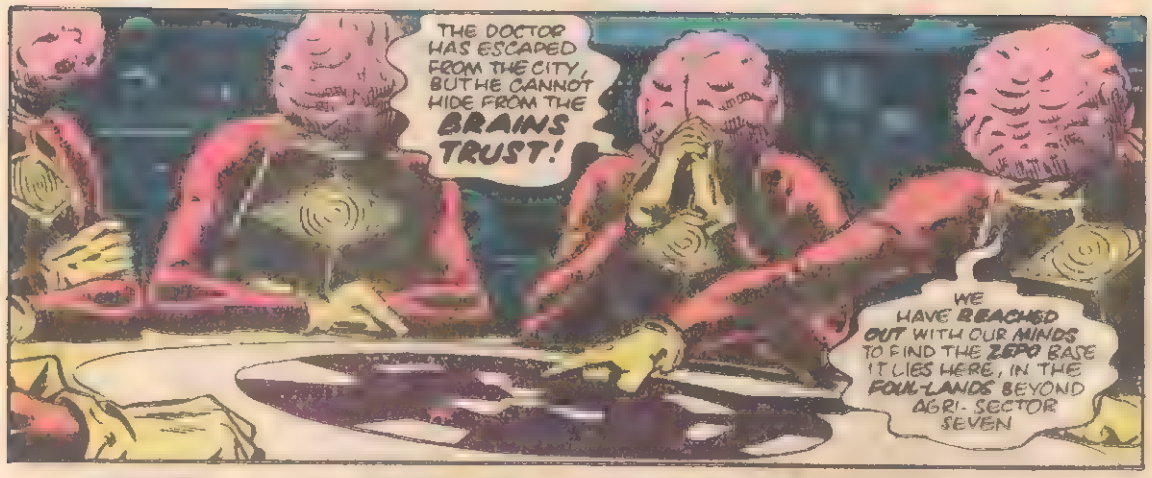

OUR PEOPLE USED TO LOVE THIS LAND. WHEN THE BRAINS TRUST MADE EMOTION ILLEGAL, WE WERE ORDERED OFF. NOW IT'S FARMED BY UNFEELING MACHINES!
YOUR BRAINS TRUST HAVE GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CITY...
YOU SENT FOR ME, BRAINS TRUST
WE HAVE A WARNING FOR YOU, MODERATOR GENERAL.


WE WERE CREATED TO SERVE ZOM IT WAS OUR INTELLIGENCE WHICH SAW THE EVIL OF EMOTION


OUR INTELLIGENCE WHICH BROUGHT HARMONY TO THIS CITY
NOW, OUR INTELLIGENCE SENSES DANGER. THERE IS ONE AMONG US WITH THE POWER TO RUIN EVERYTHING WE HAVE WORKED FOR.

YOU WILL FIND THE DOCTOR—AND DESTROY HIM!

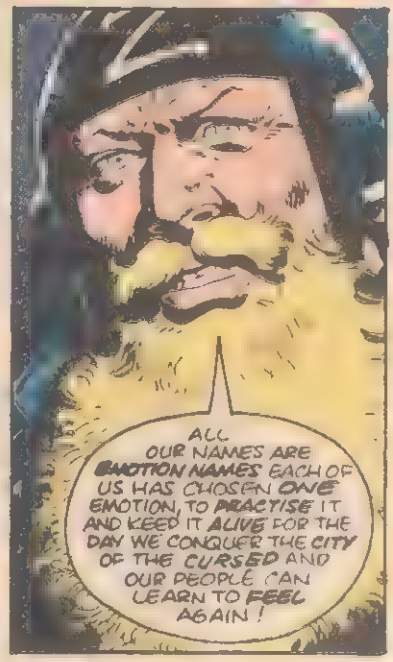

THE DOCTOR HAS ESCAPED FROM THE CITY, BUT HE CANNOT HIDE FROM THE BRAINS TRUST!
WE HAVE REACHED OUT WITH OUR MINDS TO FIND THE ZEPO BASE IT LIES HERE, IN THE FOUL-LANDS BEYOND AGRI-SECTOR SEVEN

YOU HAVE NO EYES, YET YOU SEE ALL, BRAINS TRUST I BOW TO YOUR UNKNOWN WISDOM.

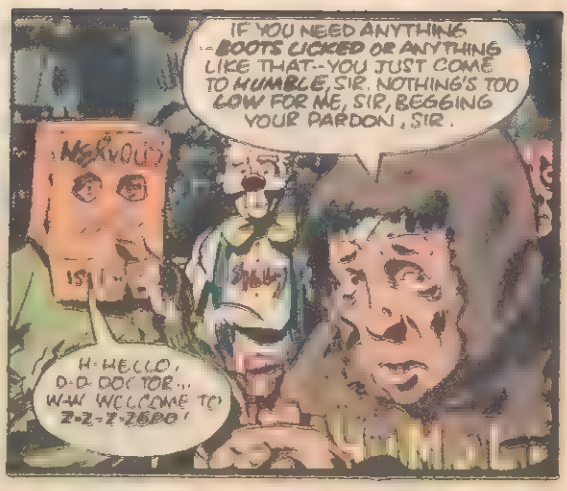
NIGHT FALLS AS THE DOCTOR NEARS THE SERFS HIDEOUT --
WE MUST LEAVE THE CONVEYOR NOW OUR HOME IS BEYOND, HIDDEN IN THE SWAMP.

BOOM-
THE RAIDERS ARE BACK!
WE WERE TOO LATE TO SAVE FREDDY FEELGOOD! OTHERS HAVE FALLEN IN BATTLE AGAINST THE MODERATORS! BUT WE BRING A NEW MEMBER-- HIS NAME IS THE DOCTOR!

THE DOCTOR..! WHAT KIND OF EMOTION IS THAT?
IT'S NOT AN EMOTION. IT'S JUST A... NAME.
I NEED TO KNOW


ALL OUR NAMES ARE EMOTION NAMES EACH OF US HAS CHOSEN ONE EMOTION, TO PRACTISE IT AND KEEP IT ALIVE FOR THE DAY WE CONQUER THE CITY OF THE CURSED AND OUR PEOPLE CAN LEARN TO FEEL AGAIN!

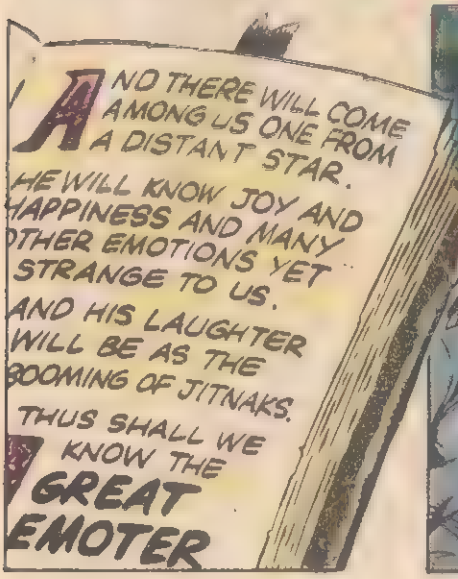
I'M VERY ANGRY, SEE! THESE ARE MY BROTHERS, FAIRLY AND SLIGHTLY! THEY COULD BE AS ANGRY AS ME, BUT THEY DON'T TRY!
I DO SO TRY! I'M ANGRIER THAN BOTTENOLD SLIGHTLY, ANYWAY!
YOU TWO GET OFF MY BACK OR YOU'LL SEE HOW ANGRY I CAN GET!

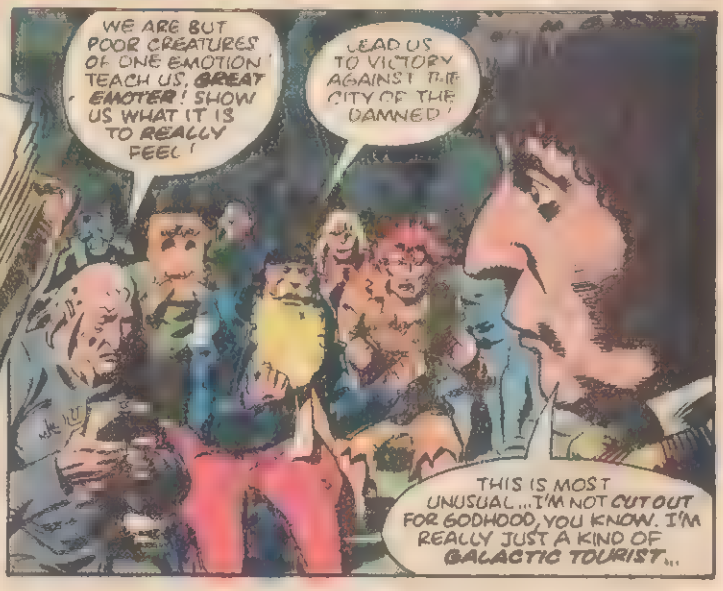

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING --BOOTS LICKED OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT--YOU JUST COME TO HUMBLE, SIR. NOTHING'S TOO LOW FOR ME, SIR, BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR.
NERVOUS
H-HELLO, D-D-DOCTOR... W-W-WELCOME TO Z-Z-Z-ZEBO!

H-HEY! C-C-CUT IT OUT, S-SILLY!
SOME OF OUR MEMBERS AREN'T MUCH USE ON CITY RAIDS, DOCTOR.
I CAN IMAGINE! I'VE NEVER SEEN A MORE RIDICULOUS BUNCH!

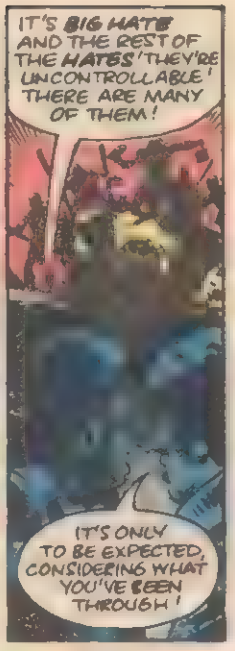
C-C-CAN IT B BE...?
IT IS! IT MUST BE!
HA HA HA
LAUGHTER!

PRAY KNEEL! I WILL READ FROM THE BOOK OF OUR LATE LEADER, [illegible]...

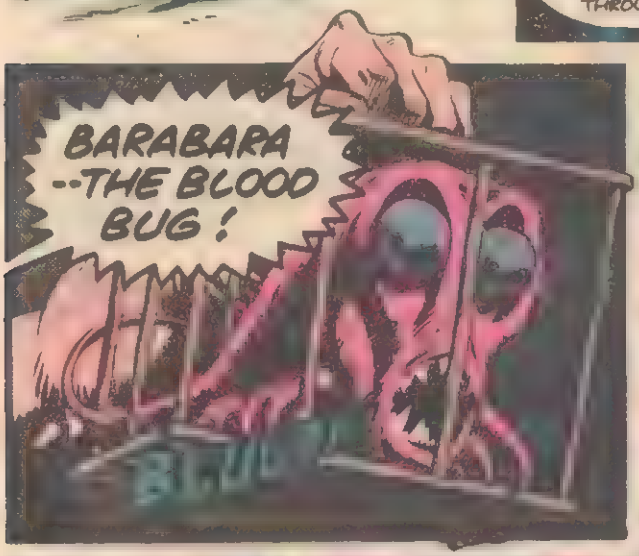

AND THERE WILL COME AMONG US ONE FROM A DISTANT STAR.
HE WILL KNOW JOY AND HAPPINESS AND MANY OTHER EMOTIONS YET STRANGE TO US.
AND HIS LAUGHTER WILL BE AS THE BOOMING OF JITNAKS.
THUS SHALL WE KNOW THE GREAT EMOTER

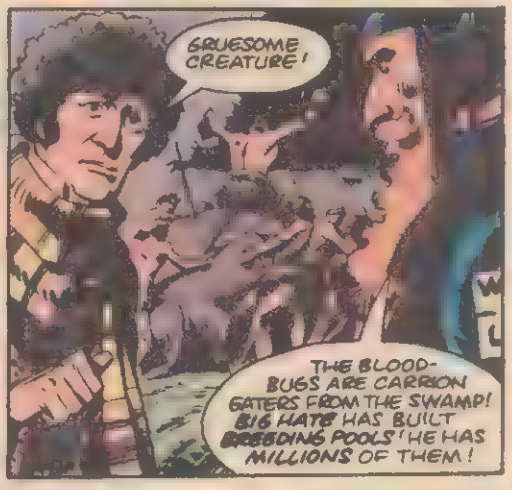

WE ARE BUT POOR CREATURES OF ONE EMOTION! TEACH US, GREAT EMOTER! SHOW US WHAT IT IS TO REALLY FEEL!
LEAD US TO VICTORY AGAINST THE CITY OF THE DAMNED!
THIS IS MOST UNUSUAL...I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR GODHOOD, YOU KNOW. I'M REALLY JUST A KIND OF GALACTIC TOURIST...

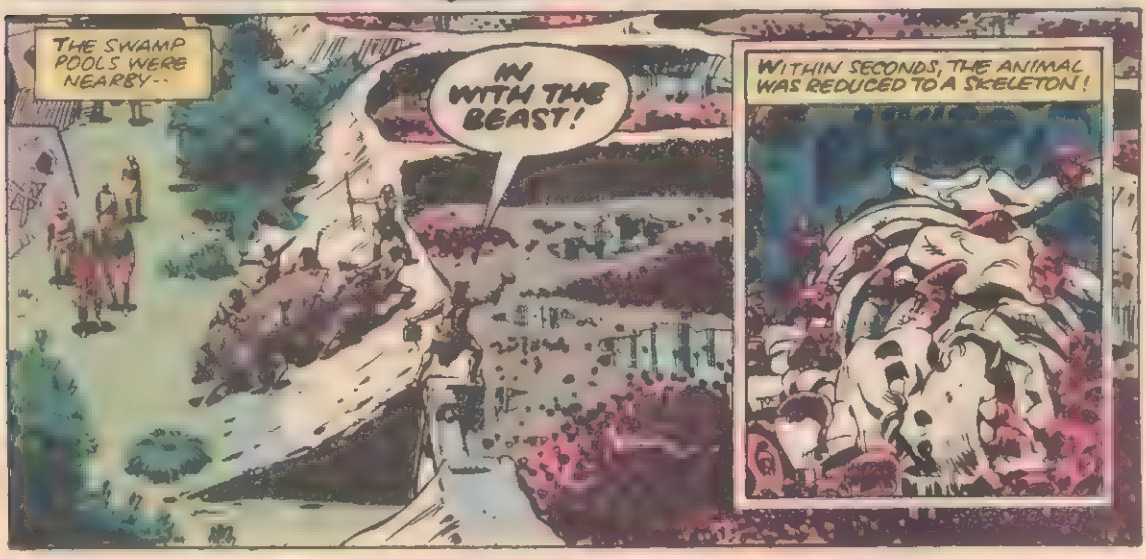
SUDDENLY--
KILL IT! KILL!

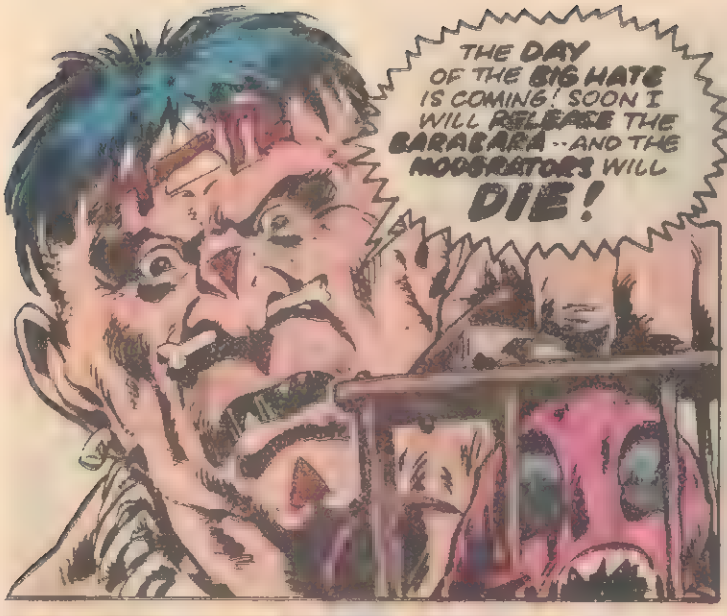

IT'S BIG HATE AND THE REST OF THE HATES! THEY'RE UNCONTROLLABLE! THERE ARE MANY OF THEM!
IT'S ONLY TO BE EXPECTED, CONSIDERING WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH!

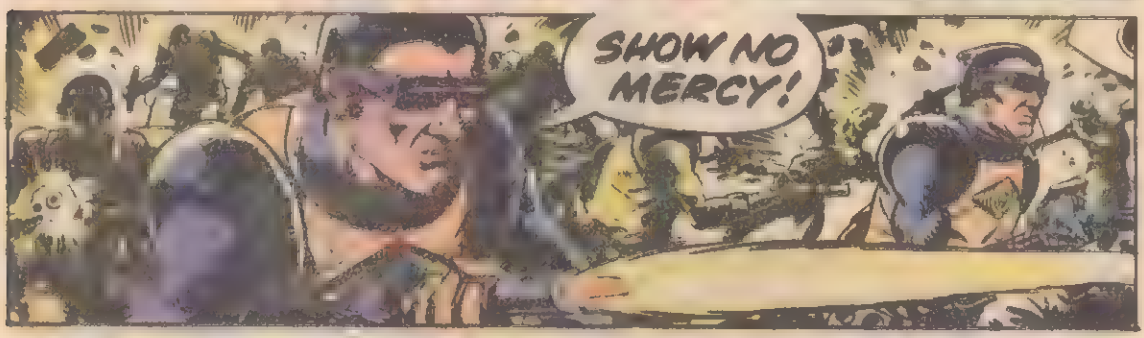
YOU SCUM! STILL AT YOUR USELESS PLOTTING! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BEAT THE GURDY MODERATORS!


BARABARA --THE BLOOD BUG!


GRUESOME CREATURE!
THE BLOOD-BUGS ARE CARRION EATERS FROM THE SWAMP! BIG HATE HAS BUILT BREEDING POOLS! HE HAS MILLIONS OF THEM!


THE SWAMP POOLS WERE NEARBY--
IN WITH THE BEAST!
WITHIN SECONDS, THE ANIMAL WAS REDUCED TO A SKELETON!





NEXT ISSUE: **NIGHT OF THE BARABARA!**

# FIRST CLASS MAIL

JIM SALICRUP
EDITOR
BOB BUDIANSKY
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Dear Jim and Bob,

I've just finished reading MARVEL PREMIERE #57 and I thought that DOCTOR WHO was great!! I've been reading and collecting comics for about four years and I haven't read anything this good in a long, long time!

This issue was my first exposure to the good Doctor, and I must say that the information which Mary Jo Duffy provided in the text pages, "Who is the Doctor?" helped make the story much more enjoyable. I hope you give Doctor Who his own comicbook. But if that is not possible, at least keep him in MARVEL PREMIERE a little longer.

Thanks for all of the great entertainment!

Keep making mine Marvel!

(Unsigned)
54 Overlook Drive
Framingham, MA 01701

**We'll be running at least one more issue of the Doctor's adventures. After that, we'll be sitting back and waiting for the final tabulation of reader response to our bundle from Britain. And if the response is thumbs up, there just might be a regular DOCTOR WHO book coming your way in the near future.**

Dear Guys

Great job on MARVEL PREMIERE #57. Doctor Who has always been one of my favorites, and I've always wanted to see him in a comic. I loved the art and the story, and I hope you'll establish a regular book for him. Keep it up!

Bruce Goodrisse
6 Meadow Avenue
Wakefield, RI 02879

Dear Marvel,

I was a big fan of the *Dr. Who* TV show until it was, unfortunately discontinued in my area.

I was overjoyed to see a DOCTOR WHO comic on the racks at my local store. And it was doubly pleasant to find that it was not an adaptation of any show I'd ever seen. The only bad thing is that I'll have to wait two months for the next issue. Please, as soon as you can, give the Doctor his own monthly book.

Bill Vinyard
1000 South Missouri
Sedalia, MO 65301

Dear Folks

Why hasn't someone done this sooner?

I'd hoped for so long that Marvel would publish some DOCTOR WHO stories, and even possibly — dare I hope? — give him a book of his own. Believe me, MARVEL PREMIERE #57 was deeply appreciated.

Over the years, Marvel has garnered quite a reputation for pioneering different types of books. And, to be sure, DOCTOR WHO is light years different from anything else that Marvel produces. With all of the various times, space, and alternate universes to drop into, story possibilities abound.

Of course, I'd like to see all new stories by the Bullpen regulars. Walt Simonson's cover for MP #57 proved to me that he could draw a great Dr. Who. And from Mary Jo's article, I take it that she's very familiar with the characters. Also, in recent issues of POWER MAN AND IRON FIST prove, she is an excellent writer. A Duffy/Simonson/Janson DOCTOR WHO book would be to my liking!

I can really see a lot of potential in such a comic, and I'd hate to see that potential go to waste. Dr. Who's whimsical nature would appeal to the younger readers, while the mature storylines would hold the older Marvel audience as well!

David Gene Morrison
P.O. Box 1016
Paul Valley, OK 73075

Dear Marvel,

I picked up MARVEL PREMIERE #57 today, and read in your text feature about "a series of paperback books... (and) plenty of Doctor Who-related merchandising." Can you give me an idea of where I might get some of this merchandise?

Mrs. Connie Tittle
4527 11th Street
Rock Island, IL 61201

**A number of American comic & fantasy shops — many of which advertise in these pages — carry an assortment of Doctor Who items. For further information, you might wish to write our British office:**

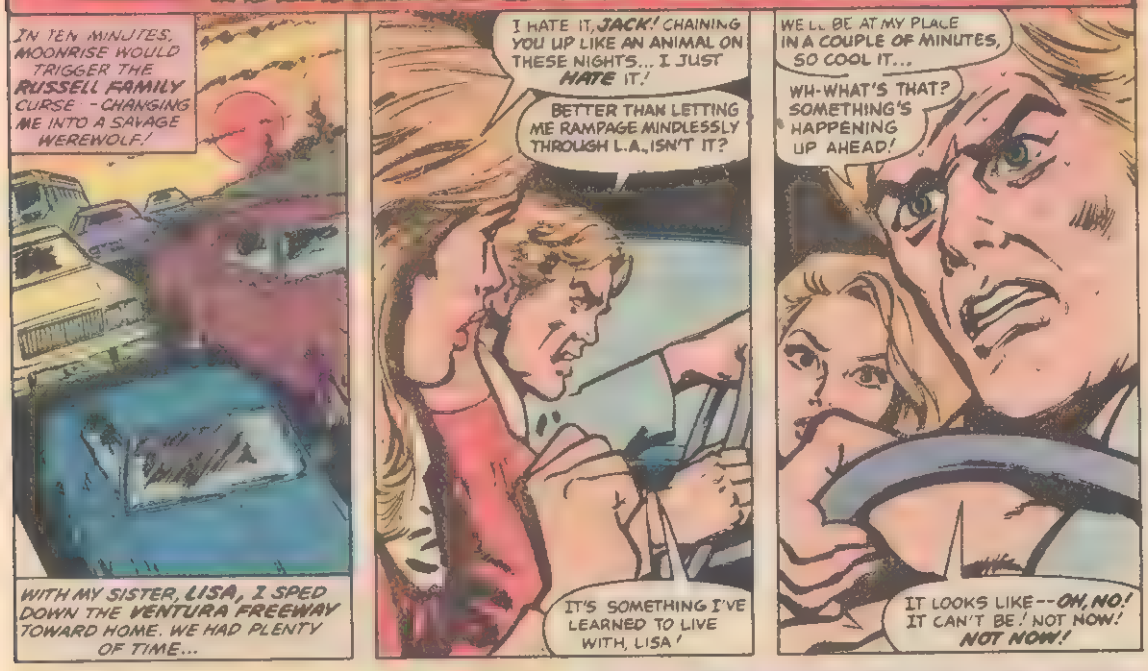
**MARVEL COMICS LTD**
**Jocharin Blackie**
**205-11 Kentish Town Road**
**London, NW5, England**

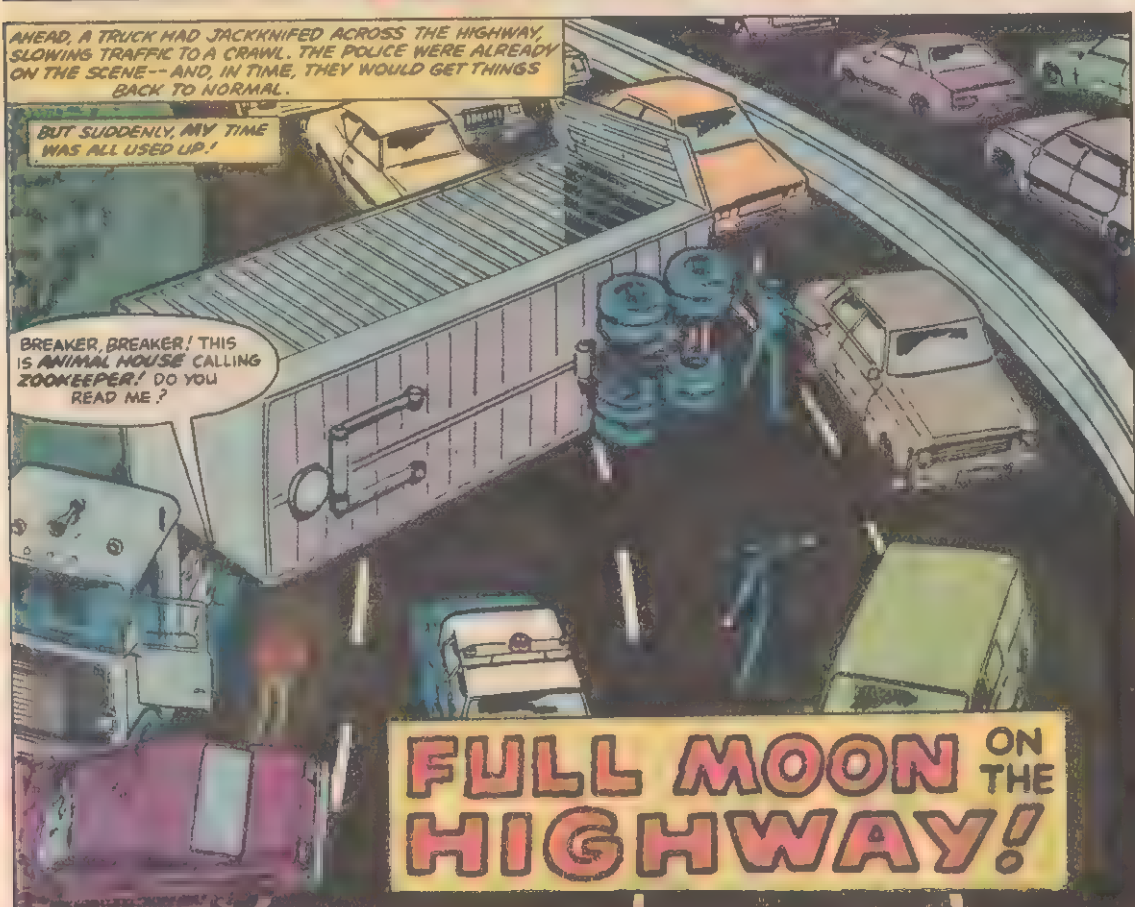
Happy hunting!

U.S. POSTAL SERVICE
STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION
(REQUIRED BY 39 U.S.C. 3685)

1. Title of Publication: MARVEL PREMIERE
Date of Filing: October 1, 1980
3. Frequency of Issue: Bi-MONTHLY
4. No. of issues published annually: 6
5. Subscription price: $9.00
Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022
Editor: Jim Shooter, 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022
Managing Editor: None
7. Owner (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual must be given.) Name: Marvel Group, 575 Madison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. Cadence Industries Corporation, 21 Tamarack Drive, West Caldwell, NJ 07006
8. Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities. None
9. For completion by nonprofit organizations authorized to mail at special rates (Section 132.122, PSM). The purpose, function, and nonprofit status of this organization and the exempt status for Federal income tax purposes: Check one: (Have not changed during preceding 12 months) (Have changed during preceding 12 months, if changed, publisher must submit explanation of change with this statement)
10. EXTENT AND NATURE OF CIRCULATION
A. Total No. Copies Printed (net press run): Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 254,611. Single issue nearest to filing date: 249,007
B. Paid Circulation: 1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales: Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 4,94 (sic). Single issue nearest to filing date: 1,93 (sic). 2. Mail subscriptions: Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 208. Single issue nearest to filing date: 1,93 (sic). Total Paid Circulation: (Sum of 10B1 and 10B2): Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 5,148. Single issue nearest to filing date: 3,862
C. Free Distribution: (Samples, complimentary, and other free copies): Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 125,429. Single issue nearest to filing date: 125,429
D. Total Distribution: (Sum of C and D): Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 130,577. Single issue nearest to filing date: 129,291
E. Office use, left over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing: Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 231. Single issue nearest to filing date: 1,716
F. Total (Sum of E, F1 and 2 should equal net press run shown in A): Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 254,611. Single issue nearest to filing date: 249,007
11. I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.
(signed) Ed Shulman — Business Manager
(signed) Ed Shulman — Business Manager
(signed) Ed Shulman — Business Manager

# STORM AND PHASER IN: WEREWOLF BY NIGHT!™




## FULL MOON ON THE HIGHWAY!

| STEVEN GRANT | WIN MORTIMER | JIXAN SMITH | GLYNIS WEIN | BENNY O'NEIL | JIM SHOOTER |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| SCRIPT | ART | LETTERER | COLORIST | EDITOR | EDITOR-IN-CHIEF |

STOW THAT TRUCKER NOISE, WEBER! WHAT'S THE SITUATION? WE NEED THOSE ANIMALS FOR EXPERIMENTS!
HAD A CRACK-UP WITH A DRUNK DRIVER! ALL YOUR CRITTERS ARE OKAY--'CEPT FIVE WOLVES GOT OUTTA THEIR CAGES!

WOLVES?! GOOD GRIEF! THOSE ANIMALS HAVE RABIES-- A NEW STRAIN! WHERE ARE THEY NOW?
I...I DUNNO! IN THE HILLS SOMPLACE!

GET THEM! KILL THEM IF YOU HAVE TO-- BUT STOP THEM! THEY COULD START AN EPIDEMIC!
Y-YES, SIR!
R-RABIES?!

I COULDN'T HEAR WHAT THE TRUCKER WAS SAYING. I ONLY SENSED THE SECONDS TICKING AGONIZINGLY AWAY-- UNTIL...
JACK! YOUR HAND!
YOU'RE CHANGING! GET OUT OF HERE! RUN!
RUN! GOT TO...RUN...

THE SUN DISAPPEARED BELOW THE HORIZON AS I LUNGED FROM THE CAR, ONTO THE VENTURA FREEWAY...
HEY! GET BACK IN YOUR CAR! MOVE THAT PIECE OF JUNK!

I TOLD LISSA I'VE LEARNED TO LIVE WITH MY CURSE! I LIED!
HONK!
OUT OF THE ROAD-- YOU AH... AH...

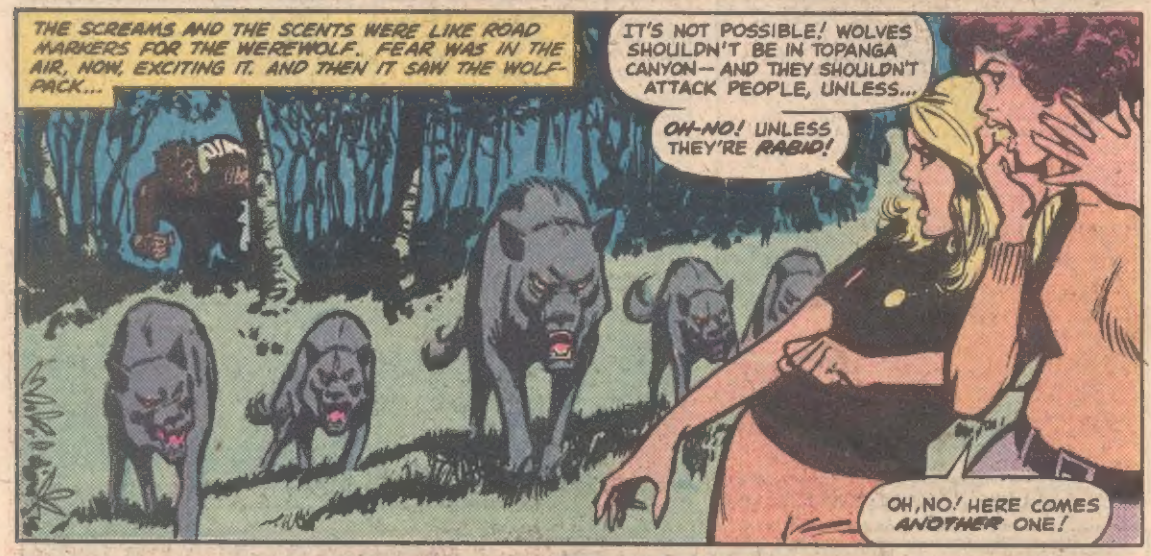
I'LL NEVER LEARN TO LIVE WITH--THIS!
...AH... AH... AH... AH...
THE WEREWOLF STALKED TOWARD THE CAR WITH MURDER IN ITS EYE...

SUDDENLY IT BOLTED FROM THE HIGHWAY, HEADING INTO THE NEARBY FOREST...
I'D LIKE TO BELIEVE THE WERE-WOLF BECAME AWARE OF THE EVIL IT WAS READY TO DO--AND CHOSE NOT TO...!

I'D LIKE TO BELIEVE IN THE TOOTH FAIRY, TOO.
AN ODD SCENT DREW THE WEREWOLF INTO THE WOODS.
GRRRRR

THE WEREWOLF SMELLED SOMETHING THAT WAS LIKE ITSELF--YET NOT LIKE ITSELF...
GRRRR...

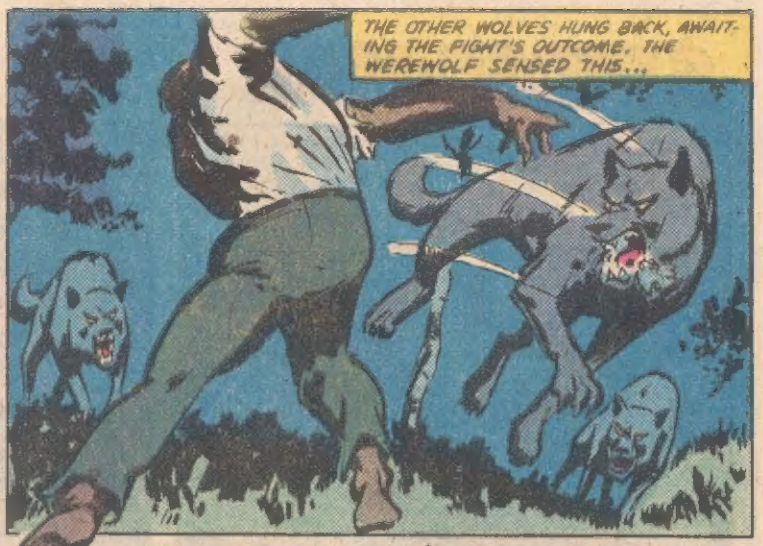
THE WEREWOLF SENSED, THROUGH THAT SMELL, A RIVAL...
AIEEE!
GRR-AHRR!


THE SCREAMS AND THE SCENTS WERE LIKE ROAD MARKERS FOR THE WEREWOLF. FEAR WAS IN THE AIR, NOW, EXCITING IT. AND THEN IT SAW THE WOLF-PACK...
IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! WOLVES SHOULDN'T BE IN TOPANGA CANYON-- AND THEY SHOULDN'T ATTACK PEOPLE, UNLESS...
OH-NO! UNLESS THEY'RE RABID!
OH, NO! HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE!

RAHRRR!
RRRR?
THE WEREWOLF'S CHALLENGE WAS MEANT TO COW THE PACK LEADER-- LETTING THE WEREWOLF TAKE OVER...

GRR-RR-RR!
IT DIDN'T HAVE THE DESIRED EFFECT...

RRR!
YIP!
CLAWS SLASHING, THE WEREWOLF DREW FIRST BLOOD!


THE OTHER WOLVES HUNG BACK, AWAITING THE FIGHT'S OUTCOME. THE WEREWOLF SENSED THIS...

THE KNOWLEDGE ENCOURAGED THE WEREWOLF.
THE KNOWLEDGE MADE THE WEREWOLF CARELESS.

ARRR!
RIT!

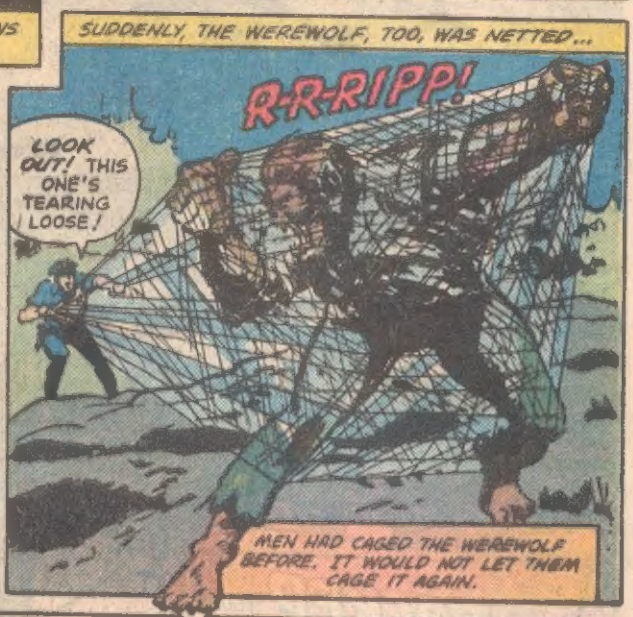
PAIN MADDENED THE WEREWOLF, BLINDING IT TO THE THICK LATHER DRIPPING FROM IT'S ENEMY'S FANGS...

PAIN BLINDED THE WEREWOLF TO EVERYTHING!
THE WEREWOLF SAW NOTHING AS IT PLUNGED OVER THE RIDGE--NOTHING BUT THE THROAT OF THE PACK LEADER.
THE WEREWOLF WAS GRIPPED BY SLAUGHTERLUST!

AS THEY LANDED, IT WAS CLEAR THAT THE PACK LEADER WOULD DO THE SLAUGHTERING. THE WEREWOLF WAS PINNED BENEATH IT.
THE WOLF'S FOAMING JAWS BEGAN TO CLOSE...

DESPERATELY, THE WEREWOLF LASHED OUT! ITS FEROCITY STARTLED THE WOLF! THERE WAS A SOUND LIKE EGGSHELLS BREAKING...
KRAK!
THE WOLF WAS DEAD. THE WEREWOLF HOWLED TRIUMPHANTLY...

THE TRIUMPH DIED AS THE WEREWOLF TURNED. MEN WERE THERE...THE WEREWOLF HAD LOST ITS PACK...


SUDDENLY, THE WEREWOLF, TOO, WAS NETTED...
R-R-RIPP!
LOOK OUT! THIS ONE'S TEARING LOOSE!
MEN HAD CAGED THE WEREWOLF BEFORE. IT WOULD NOT LET THEM CAGE IT AGAIN.

HEY! GET SOME MORE NETS! THAT WOLF IS GETTING AWAY!
WHADDAYA MEAN? THERE WERE FIVE WOLVES-- AN' WE GOT 'EM ALL!
THEN--WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?!

THE MEN WENT THEIR WAY. IT WAS NOT LONG BEFORE THE WEREWOLF, TOO HAD FORGOTTEN THE INCIDENT.
ARROOO
BUT I WOULD NOT FORGET THE FULL MOON CAST THE WEREWOLF'S SHADOW ACROSS THE NIGHT... AND DEATH WALKED IN THAT SHADOW...
END.